Tom Thumb's Reputation being firmly eſtabliſhed at home, he determined to travel into foreign Parts, to ſee if he could find a Nation where there were more Fools than in his own. He was for a long Time doubtful what Part he ſhould firſt viſit. He conſulted his Friends on this Occaſion, who generally adviſed him to ſail to the Kingdom of Cuckows. He took their Advice in Part, but not in the whole, for knowing that a Ship would be a long Time ſailing to that very diſtant Country, and conſidering, at the ſame Time, that a Philoſopher might travel without Baggage, and live upon his Brains, he placed himſelf in a Bird's Neſt, at the Time when the Cuckows were hoarſe, and about to leave the Country, and laying hold of a ſtrong one, which came to ſuck the Eggs, he mounted on its Back, and rode through the Air and over the Seas at a ſurpriſing Rate.

We

We muſt obſerve, that *Tom*, like a dutiful Child, conſulted both his Father and Mother about this Method of Travelling, who objected to it, and ſaid, that nothing could be learned by flying thro' a Country. As much, quoth *Tom*, as by galloping through a Country, which is the modern Mode of Travelling; and therefore, after kiſſing them and receiving their Bleſſing, he ſet off.

He had comforted and fed the Cuckow, as well as he could, with a Powder, which his Mother put into his Pocket, to ſerve him as Food; but the poor Bird grew ſo weak, at the Time he arrived in his own Country, that he fell down; and our Hero, by endeavouring to ſave himſelf, plunged into a large

Meſs

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